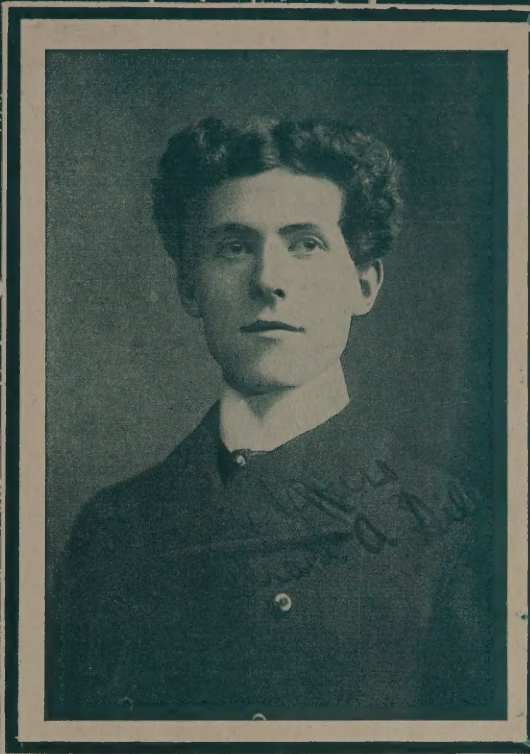


I'D
LIKE
TO
KNOW
YOU
BETTER



WORDS &
MUSIC BY

WILLIAM A.
DILLON



Try this over on your Piano.
"Way up in York State."

Chorus.

by WILLIAM A. DILLON.

Way up in York State, My dear old North - ern home, 'Tis
there where in child - hood with May I used to roam, Be -
neath the old oak tree _____ Each day she waits for me, _____
Way up in York State, My dear old North - ern home. _____

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a chorus with three lines of lyrics. The melody is in G major (one sharp) and common time. The piano accompaniment consists of chords and moving lines in both hands, with some arpeggiated figures in the right hand and sustained chords or moving lines in the left hand. The score is divided into three systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "Way up in York State, My dear old North - ern home, 'Tis there where in child - hood with May I used to roam, Be - neath the old oak tree _____ Each day she waits for me, _____ Way up in York State, My dear old North - ern home. _____".

I'D LIKE TO KNOW YOU BETTER.

3

Arranged by ED. A. DICEY.

Words & Music by WILLIAM A. DILLON

mf

In a cot-tage by the hill-side where life's sto-ry speaks of woe There
One day there came a ri-val Ah! how cru-el some man-kind The
lived a boy whose pa-rents taught the righteous way to go. They
se-quel of this sto-ry seems to say that love is blind. With
watched him grow from child-hood, With fond hopes of fut-ure years Till
wealth and rank he won her to the Al-tar she was led Their

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Leo Feist, selling Agent, 134 W. 37th St., New York.
59 Dearborn St., Chicago.

in his life there came a love that changed their joy to fears 'Twas
joy was brief his love grew cold ere they were one year wed She's

af - ter ser - vice Sun - day morn at the old church he met A
home - less and de - sert - ed then the farm - er lad ap - pears He

win - some lass of ten - der years that girl he'll ne'er for - get They
takes her in his man - ly arms his eyes are filled with tears It's

strolled a - long to - geth - er till they neared the old Home - stead And
all my fault she mur - mured as her young life ebbs a - way I

as they lin - gered at the gate to her he soft - ly said
wish it were a dream that I might wake and hear you say

Chorus.

I'd like to know you bet-ter per - haps I will some day,

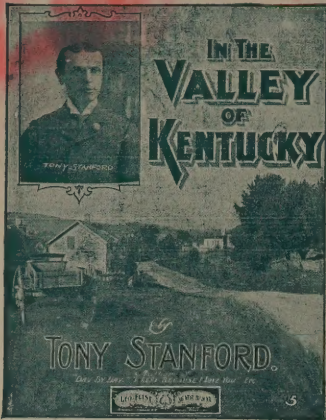
I'd like to have you love me, And I long to hear you say

That some day you will be my wife, And ev - er will be true,

I'd like to know you bet-ter for I love but you.

Tony Stanford's Last Song

Will cause him to live in the hearts and minds of the music loving people forever.



Many years ago a poor but ambitious young man came to New York; he struggled on for several years but finally gained prominence as the writer of such famous hits—as "SHE RESTS BY THE SWANEE RIVER," "DAY BY DAY," "I LEFT BECAUSE I LOVED YOU" and many others which have enjoyed some degree of success. On "Labor Day" 1901 he suddenly died; shortly before this sad event, he wrote a Geographical love ballad, entitled "IN THE VALLEY OF KENTUCKY" a most beautiful song. It abounds with sympathetic, delightful and harmonious melodies, while the words bespeak the elevating character of the writer—It is a pen picture of rural life of home-spun love in a divine manner—"IN THE VALLEY OF KENTUCKY" will cause Tony Stanford to live in the hearts and minds of the people forever, and every lover of good music should have a copy.

For sale where you secured this.

PRICE 50 CENTS.

A ROSE WITH A BROKEN STEM

Words by Carol Fleming.

Music by Everett J. Evans.

Probably one of the most stirring and dramatic ballads written in years is "A ROSE WITH A BROKEN STEM," which graphically tells the story of how one night at a gay masquerade, two beautiful maids, one masked to represent a Lily and the other a Rose attracted the attention of all the other masqueraders; and the Rose was declared "queen" of the night, which proved a sad disappointment to the fair Lily. When suddenly there appeared upon the



scene another dancer in the garb of a gypsy, who dramatically declared that the verdict of the dancers should not stand, in these words:

PRICE 50 CENTS.

"She's just like a rose with a broken stem,
That is plucked and then cast aside,
The garden of love has no place for them
When their fragrance and perfume have died,
For you can't take the stain from a woman's name,
Nor a flaw from the purest gem
She chooses her path and must bear the blame,
She's a rose with a broken stem."

When the mask fell away from the gypsy's brow, it was readily seen why the gypsy did not approve of the distinction given the Rose.

For the continuation of this dramatic story, we recommend that you buy a copy of this famous descriptive song. Can be secured where you bought this.

Dear Old Stars and Stripes Good Bye

A WAR STORY

Many men stamp themselves on the page of history by their dying words. Many men accomplish the same by other deeds. Here is a little incident of interest which occurred during the late war:

Two brothers, the only support of an aged mother, were called to the front to fight for the flag we all hold dear.



There was no one left behind to cheer or protect the brave mother in her hours of need. Still she urged them on with a fervent prayer that they safely return. Time passed and her two noble sons were still fighting for their country urged and comforted by a picture of their mother which had burned itself into their memories as she bade them a last good-by

when they marched away with their comrades. Who can paint the anguish as she waited day after day, month after month, and still no word from her boys? The war was fought and won. Victory perched on the Stars and Stripes when the boys in blue came marching home. Only one of her boys returned, the other fell on the battle field, fighting for the country. Long will his last words ring in the memory of his comrades, "Dear old Stars and Stripes good-bye."

This is only one incident among many; still it serves to cause one to pause and think of the many broken hearts caused by the late war. The most vivid picture will scarcely cause one to realize how much sorrow one mother may suffer, not to mention the sorrow it brings to sisters, wives and sweethearts.

Mr. Harvey Briggs, well known as a writer of songs, has written a song entitled "Dear Old Stars and Stripes Good-bye," which vividly paints the picture described, the words being fitted to suitable music by Harley Wilson. This song is being sung all over the country.—New York Telegraph.

PRICE 50 CENTS A COPY.

SOMEBODY'S WAITING FOR ME

Among the numerous songs which are being published, few become successful, and fewer become famous—But if ever a song deserved the success it enjoys—it is "Somebody's Waiting For Me"—by Andrew B. Sterling and Harry Von Tilzer—it is probably the best song ever written by these Americans; it is a work that will grow in popular favor year after year

—it contains all the elements necessary to give it a place among "song successes"—a beautiful story interestingly told and well written; and wedded to a charming, singable, catchy melody, making it all in all an admirable number worthy of a place upon any piano, in any home—We cheerfully recommend it to all lovers of a wholesome home song.

PRICE 50c. A COPY.

LEO. FEIST, 36 WEST 28th STREET, NEW YORK.

The New "Home Sweet Home" Song

THERE'S NO PLACE LIKE HOME

by Feist and Barron

Seldom are songs written whose titles appeal to the music loving hearts of the people, as does this beautiful ballad. Its simple melody combined with its beautiful harmonies make it a song, which once heard, clings to the memory. The strains of that beautiful song "Home Sweet Home," are so cleverly interwoven in the melody that it must appeal to the tender emotions and better nature of the people. It is in every sense a song that is uplifting in its sentiments, and is destined to live forever. Already has it found especial favor—prominent vocalists the globe over have attested its worthiness by constant rendition; and the song finds more sponsors daily.

Ask to see a copy—you'll like it. It will establish itself one of your favorites.

PRICE 50 CENTS.